

I'll never drink tobacco—No! It's a filthy weed. I'll never put it in my mouth. Said little Robert Reed.
 I'll not read other papers. Said little Robert Reed. The persons in some of them are very vile indeed.
 But I will read the Journal—Yes. It fills my every need. It is a pure and wholesome sheet. Said little Robert Reed.

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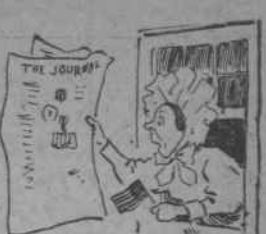
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PRICE ONE CENT.

"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head, But leave the Journal here," she said.

Barbara Frietchie's historic remark is treasured in the hearts of the American people. That's why they all buy and read the Journal.

MORNING AND EVENING.



CLEVELAND'S COMING MESSAGE.

What the President Will Say on the War in Cuba.

Adoption of a Vigorous Policy Depends on General Weyler.

Communication to Congress Will Deal Largely with His Foreign Policy.

Considers the Administration Has Made Its Best Record in This Field.

Venezuela Question Will Be Pointed to with Peculiar Satisfaction.

NO ENTANGLEMENT WITH TURKEY

Respect Now Obtains for Our Flag in the Ottoman Empire, and There Is No Anxiety Over Pending Matters Between the Two Governments.

Washington, Dec. 2.—The President's message so far as it will deal with the foreign relations of the United States will be of a congratulatory nature. Of all matters which have been handled by this Administration, the President takes most pride in its foreign policy.

The Venezuela affair is about to be solved in a fashion on the whole creditable to the management of the State Department. It matters little whether Venezuela or Great Britain gets the lion's share of the disputed territory. Venezuela will undoubtedly control the mouth and the navigation of the Orinoco, really the most important issue at stake, and the dispute of eighty years' standing will have been settled. The settlement must for all time be placed to the credit of the Cleveland administration.

The final touch yet remains to be given to the paragraph relating to Spain and Cuba. It is among the possibilities that the Cuban affair will be only briefly touched upon in the annual message, and then gone into in extenso in a special message to Congress later in the session.

This plan would mean that a more aggressive policy had been decided on. Should General Weyler refuse to comply with the treaty regulations in regard to the trial of the crew of the *Comptrolleur*, for instance, and insist on trying them again by a military court-martial, and should his action be endorsed at Madrid, there is reason to hold that the President would find excuse for a more vigorous action than is at present embodied in his policy of non-intervention. It will be remembered that he tacitly endorsed Secretary Gresham's note to the Spanish Government over the Alliance affair, though he has since allowed millions of dollars' worth of American property and commerce to be destroyed without a murmur.

No Change in Policy.

A prominent member of Congress saw Secretary Olney this morning and talked with him concerning the Cuban situation and the probable action of the President during the next month. The Congressman emerged from the Secretary's office with the distinct notion that there would be no change in policy, and that all those who expected something sensational on the subject in the message would be disappointed. Representative McGee, of Kentucky, the leading Democratic member of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, arrived in Washington today, and his opinion coincides with the view that the President will hold steadfast to his present course.

The clear determination of the Mexican boundary along the Rio Grande and the preliminary steps to fixing the Alaskan line will be objects of congratulation. Our relations with Great Britain have on the whole improved steadily, and the President, it is said, will call the attention of Congress to the fact that there is reason for belief that whatever may be finally shown to be absolutely necessary safeguards for the preservation and restoration of the Alaska seal herds will be agreed to by Great Britain, to the mutual benefit of both countries.

Paragraph on Arbitration.

The principle of arbitrating international disputes will come in for further reference. The settlement of the missions disputes between the Argentine Republic and Brazil by the decision of the President of the United States in favor of the latter Govern-

ment finds a parallel in the submission of other South American boundary disputes to the arbitration of neutral judges. The friendly attitude of the United States has materially increased its influence throughout the Western Hemisphere.

The threatened complication with France over the imprisonment of John L. Waller, ex-Consul at Tananarive, was settled to the mutual satisfaction of both Governments by the release of Mr. Waller without prejudice to his claims to a territorial concession in Madagascar.

The restrictions placed against the importation of meat products of the United States into certain countries of Europe have been lessened, and the result has been an increase of the exports of these products. It will also be pointed out in another portion of the message that the exports of the United States under the present tariff law are rapidly increasing to larger figures than ever before recorded, and in the line of manufactured products are already larger than at any time in the past.

The Turkish Troubles.

The paragraphs relating to Turkey have been written at the State Department by Assistant Secretary Adee, who is the special custodian of affairs with the Porte. His rough draft went to Secretary Olney for amendment and finally to the President. This is the subject possessing the most interest next to Spain. From all present indications the message will show that our relations with the Ottoman officials are such as to give comparative satisfaction, although many questions of much import and no little aggravation remain unsettled. Secretary Olney has expressed himself as gratified with certain recent occurrences in Turkey, and if the transactions are not impeded by thoughtlessness on the part of outsiders, in whose behalf much of this diplomatic work of the Government is carried on, there should be no difficulty in terminating speedily the more important incidents.

The power of the flag within the Ottoman Empire will be referred to in the President's message, and it will be shown that while many questions are still opening between this Government and that at Constantinople, the relations are no longer as strained as they were even three months ago.

NO PLACE FOR TRAITORS.

Tammany Men Declare Against Democrats Who Deserted for Selfish Reasons.

The Tammany Hall General Committee of the Fifth Assembly District met at No. 4 West Thirtieth street last night and passed a set of resolutions, of which this was the most important:

Resolved, That the Democratic party is no place for any man whom the Democratic party has elevated and enriched and who then betrays and denounces his party.

Dr. William J. O'Sullivan made a speech before the resolution was adopted, saying the arms of Tammany were open to those who, while believing in Democratic principles, feared the result on business interests of a change in the currency, but not to those who have betrayed the party for selfish ends.

LOCAL OPTION, SAYS MOODY.

The Evangelist's Answer to the Question, "Is the Raines Law a Failure?" Others' Replies.

I DO not believe in licensing what is wrong. If it is bad, that settles it. The way to settle the question, I think, is by local option. I have not had a chance to make a study of the Raines law. The question of liquor traffic is one for the people to decide directly. If the greater number of people in a community want saloons they will have them. Local option gives those of us who want to do away with the saloons a fighting chance. That's just what we want.

While I believe that local option is the proper course to travel, I do not think it will result in closing all the saloons in the city. It would, if voted upon by wards, shut them out of certain districts. That in itself would be a great blessing. In country districts, if local option were adopted, the saloons would entirely disappear. I know liquor is slipped into local option towns, but boys and girls are not confronted at every turn with the sign of rum shops. Where the sale of liquor is prohibited by the popular vote, it shows the community has attached a disgrace to the use of it. This expression of public disapproval has a powerful influence against the rum shops. The man who drinks is obliged to hide himself away.

The saloon keeper, even in this city, has misgivings about his business. I send my literature to all those places. "Take that home to your wife!" exclaims the saloon keeper when he is handed a book. "I would as soon think of closing my doors. My wife has been wanting me to stop this business for a long time, and that would settle it!"

Constant agitation of this subject is going to result in the overthrow of the liquor traffic. Make it a straight out and out issue, no question of license, put it to an honest vote, let the majority rule and in time public sentiment will wipe out the saloon.

DWIGHT L. MOODY.

Senator Raines's Own Idea of His Law.

Speaking of his law yesterday at the close of the Senate Committee session, Senator Raines said:
 "We will find some way whereby we can stop the evils of these Raines law hotels. We will either find some way to drive them out of the business and stop them from violating the spirit of the law, or we will pass another law. We will pass one that will prohibit anybody from selling liquor on Sunday; that will close up on Sunday every bona fide club in the city, and see how that works."

George C. Boldt, of the Waldorf, Says It Is Abominable.

I resent any new law (and I think I speak for the association and can say that we resent it) that places us in the same category with common saloon keepers. This law does not discriminate between the liquor store keepers with ten rooms and a hotel man with five hundred rooms. It lowers our dignity and enables any ordinary dive keeper and corner rum seller to dub himself a hotel man. The 1 o'clock clause is most objectionable and most unjust in its application to us. The saloon keeper stands behind his own bar and can watch his two or three servants and see that they do not violate the law. We cannot look after our two or three hundred servants, and we cannot afford to stand in our barrooms. We are large business men, with great financial interests at stake. We would certainly not violate any law intentionally, and whenever any new law is made explicit instructions as to its observance go from our headquarters to every member of our association. The Raines law is undignified, ridiculous and abominable.

THE CABINET FIXED AT LAST?

All Details Arranged, It Is Claimed, by Hanna Yesterday at Canton.

The Chairman, According to Report, Is Certain of the Treasury Portfolio.

Andrew D. White, of New York, Looked On as the Next Head of the State Department.

PRESIDENT-ELECT'S TARIFF PLANS.

Major McKinley Desires More Revenue for the Government, and a Temporary Tariff Measure May Be Passed in Haste.

MCKINLEY'S PROBABLE CABINET.

Secretary of the Treasury—MARK A. HANNA, OHIO.

Secretary of State—ANDREW D. WHITE, NEW YORK.

Secretary of the Navy—CHARLES A. BOUTWELL, MAINE.

Secretary of War—T. S. CLARKSON, NEBRASKA.

Attorney-General—W. R. DAY, OHIO.

Postmaster-General—H. CLAY EVANS, TENNESSEE.

Secretary of the Interior—H. C. PAYNE, WISCONSIN.

Secretary of Agriculture—M. H. DE YOUNG, CALIFORNIA.

Canton, O., Dec. 2.—The most extended conference that has yet been held in Canton between President-elect McKinley and National Chairman Hanna closed at 4:14 o'clock this afternoon, for at that hour Mr. Hanna left for Cleveland. Cabinet matters claimed a major share of the time of Mr. Hanna and President-elect McKinley.

It can be relied upon that the slate has been fixed, and that when announced Mr. Hanna's name will follow the words "Secretary of the Treasury." It is as definitely settled, too, that Andrew D. White, of New York, will be Secretary of State. And from an authentic source it is predicted that H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee, will look after Uncle Sam's mail, while the Interior Department will be in the hands of Henry C. Payne, of Wisconsin. There is an interesting struggle for the Agriculture portfolio between M. H. De Young and "Farmer Sam" Alorton, of Illinois, but as that State has secured the national headquarters and literary bureau, about all it contended for, it is asserted that California will win.

With these five Cabinet positions provided for, the War, Navy and Attorney-General remain. It is said here that, despite the fact that the G. A. R. boys have no candidate, General Clarkson, of Nebraska, who was here to-day, is being urged for the place. General Manderson, from the same State, who has been mentioned in connection with this portfolio, will, it is said by the leading G. A. R. men, gracefully yield to General Clarkson. The Attorney-Generalship will go to Major McKinley's neighbor and friend, Judge W. R. Day.

Continued on Fourth Page.

RACE OVER SEAS AND THEN DEATH.

De Wolf Followed His Wife Across the Atlantic to Reclaim Her.

Failing, He Drained a Glass of Poison and Died Near Her Parents' Home.

He Was a Relative of De Wolf Hopper, and Was Soon to Have Begun His Stage Career.

HIS LAST SONG IN A BARROOM.

Drank with Chance Companions, and Held Them Spellbound for Hours with the Sweetness of His Songs.

A quarrel, a separation, a race of 4,000 miles over land and sea, with death at last to end the misery of it all. Such is the brief story of Frank De Wolf, who killed himself early yesterday morning, after holding spellbound a crowd of saloon loungers with songs in a rich baritone that was already famous. His friends say he would very soon have elected the musical world had he chosen life instead of death. Unlike most suicides, that of De Wolf was the termination of a short life of promise, which he chose to throw away in dissipation.

De Wolf was a son of B. Frank Smith, of No. 148 West Forty-seventh street. He assumed the name of De Wolf—his mother's maiden name—by legislative act, in order to secure an inheritance that was made conditional upon the change. He was a near relative of De Wolf Hopper.

Some years ago De Wolf wedded Miss Kate Catlin, a daughter of George L. Catlin, the poet, of Paterson, who was for years United States Consul at Zurich, Switzerland. Two children were born, and De Wolf was happy. Possessed of ample means and an excellent baritone voice, he spent the last five years in Europe, devoting his time exclusively to the study of music and the development of his voice. In the different musical centres of the Continent and under the greatest masters his studies were pursued.

De Wolf was to have appeared in opera this winter in Dresden. Recently, however, he began to dissipate and domestic difficulties followed. Three weeks ago his wife left him in Dresden and started for the home of her parents in Paterson.

A Race Across Seas.

De Wolf tried to effect a reconciliation with his wife before she sailed from Hamburg. Failing in this, he hastened to Southampton, took passage on the St. Paul and arrived here on Saturday, three days ahead of his wife. He met her at the dock in Gibbeton on Tuesday, but she refused to have anything to do with him.

The unhappy man returned to this city with his wife and took a train for Paterson. He was met by his father-in-law, who had just arrived from his home in Paterson. On Tuesday night he suddenly declared his intention of following her, and threatened to kill himself unless she returned with him. His brother, hearing of his threats, followed him to the Erie ferry-house. In this city there is a man named De Wolf, who had said he would kill himself and expressed confidence in his ability to reconcile his wife. He then left his brother and came for Paterson.

Once there he went to a saloon and began drinking with a crowd of loungers. The night was spent in revelry. At 1 o'clock De Wolf drank steadily, and sang his chance companions into an ecstasy of delight, even though his rich baritone had reached the gate, and as the two men entered the yard he sank helplessly to the ground. His companion summoned a policeman and the unconscious form of the singer was carried to a sober saloon, where he died three hours later without recovering consciousness.

His Last Drink.
 One by one the loungers left the saloon, until at 2 o'clock yesterday morning De Wolf had the barkeeper for his sole companion. Then he asked for a glass of whiskey. After receiving it he took a small vial from his pocket, and pouring the contents into the whiskey, drained the glass. The barkeeper agreed to take him to No. 24 Bond street, Paterson. This is the home of the Catlins.

De Wolf began to show the effects of the opium which he had taken just before they reached the gate, and as the two men entered the yard he sank helplessly to the ground. His companion summoned a policeman and the unconscious form of the singer was carried to a sober saloon, where he died three hours later without recovering consciousness.

HURRICANE ON ITS WAY.

Weather Office Ordered to Hoist Storm Signals All Along the Coast—Vessels That Are in Danger.

A fierce hurricane, accompanied by snow and ice, is headed this way. It promises to sweep the Atlantic coast from the entrance to Delaware Bay to Cape Cod, and is scheduled to reach New York Bay early this morning.

The first warning received by Local Forecaster Dunn came from Chief Signal Officer Moore, at Washington, yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock, and was as follows:

Hoist hurricane signal at Breakwater, Reedy Island, Atlantic City; Sandy Hook, New York; New Haven, Montauk Point, Newport section, Narragansett section, Woods Hole section. The storm, central near Wilmington, is moving slowly north, and will cause wind of hurricane velocity along the coast from Wilmington, Nantuxet, probably attended by drifting snow. A supplementary bulletin, issued later, said:

High winds are likely to cause drifting snow to-night, which may interfere with railroad travel along the coast of the Middle and South Atlantic States. The storm will be very severe on the coast. Shipping should be warned not to leave port.

The transatlantic vessels overdue and likely to run into the storm are the Netherlands, from London, November 29; Pionniers, from Hamburg, November 18; Portland, from Gibraltar, November 19; Olympia, from Gibraltar, November 19; Venezia, from Stettin, November 15; State of California, from Glasgow, November 20; Pionniers, from London, November 17, and Michigan, from London, November 20. Coast vessels from the South due yesterday are Finance, from Colon, November 24; Vigilance, Havana, November 28, and the Seminole, from Jacksonville, November 26.

Those due to-day are the California, from New York, November 29; the Monrovia, from Swansea, November 26, and the Britannia, from Gibraltar, November 18. They are all likely to encounter rough seas and high winds.

Late reports at the weather office reported ten inches of snow as far south as Charlotte, N. C.



AGNES WHITE, WHOSE DEATH IS A MYSTERY.

The mystery surrounding the death of pretty, but wayward Agnes White remains unsolved. The Coroner's jury were obliged, yesterday, to render an open verdict. With a husband who had brought suit for divorce against her; two rival lovers, and a charge of incest hanging over her, motives for either murder or suicide might be harbored, while the circumstances surrounding her disappearance make it very possible that she reached the river accidentally.

MOUSE CAUSED THEATRE PANIC.

Mrs. Norton, in the Balcony, Felt It on Her Feet and Shrieked.

Scream Succeeded Scream; Some One Shouted "Fire!" and a Rush for the Doors Began.

Men and Women Shoved, Struggled, Screamed—Panic Stopped by a Cool Actress.

"SIT DOWN! THERE IS NO FIRE!"

The People Obeyed. Mrs. Norton, Who Had Fainted, Was Taken Home, but Near Her Seat Was the Poor Mouse, Trampled to Death.

Seated in the balcony of the Harlem Opera House last night was Mrs. Bella Norton, of No. 162 West One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street. The theatre was full. Suddenly Mrs. Norton shrieked at the top of her voice. One shriek succeeded another ringing through the theatre.

Women springing to their feet all over the house; men looked around to learn the cause of the alarm, ushers hurried to the balcony. The shrieking continued.

"The mouse," Mrs. Norton yelled. "Oh, my heavens, the mouse," and then she emitted shriek after shriek.

Some one yelled "Fire!" That was all that was lacking to start a panic. Men and women rushed toward the doors, pushing and struggling. Cries of "Fire!" mingled with the cool-headed commands, "Sit down, sit down."

The ushers ran here and there trying to calm the people. The performance ceased. Mrs. Norton fainted.

Miss Nellie McHenry, the actress, ran to the footlights and stretched out her arms. Those who had kept their senses applauded her. Some people returned to their chairs, others halted in their flight. "There is no fire! There is no fire!" Miss McHenry cried. "Nothing is the matter. Sit down. Be calm. The house is fireproof."

The excitement soon was over. Those who had reached the lobby and the street returned, the women blushing and the men looking sheepish.

Mrs. Norton was carried to an ante-room. A doctor in the audience attended her and she soon revived.

She was taken home. The audience cheered Miss McHenry and the performance continued.

When it was over the ushers found a mouse in the balcony near the seat Mrs. Norton had occupied. The mouse was dead, trampled by the people whose fright he had caused.

BLENHEIM'S SALON AFIRE.

Overheated Flue Set One of Its Massive Old Beams Ablaze, but Little Damage Was Done.

By Julian Ralph.
 Blenheim, Oxfordshire, England, Dec. 2.—Great consternation was occasioned in Woodstock to-day by the report that the palace was on fire, since it too often happens when English mansions once get alight, they usually burn to the ground, owing to a lack of the proper means of subduing flames.

Blenheim, however, possesses an excellent fire brigade, which luckily was practising when the alarm was given. The flames had broken out in the roof of the grand saloon, where the Duchess held her reception last week. One of the massive old beams became ignited through the overheating of a flue.

The fire brigade, obtaining plenty of water from the hydrants at the top of the palace, soon averted all danger of the fire spreading, and quickly extinguished the flames. The most valuable works of art in the apartment were the famous paintings on the ceiling by Laguerre, which practically escaped unhurt; indeed, the damage generally was slight. The Duke and Duchess were away at the time.

HER DEATH STILL A RIVER MYSTERY.

Coroner's Jury Fails to Learn How Pretty Agnes White Was Drowned.

Peekskill Police at Sea Amid a Multitude of Facts.

Romantic Story That Suggests Either Suicide, Murder or Accident Revealed.

HAD A HUSBAND AND TWO LOVERS.

One of the Latter Was Last with Her on the Night She Disappeared—The Husband, Who Was Suing Her for Divorce, Had Not Seen Her for Months.

Until the police of Peekskill can penetrate the secrets of a romance that began on the State camp parade ground of New York's National Guard, the mystery of the death of comely Agnes White, found floating in the Hudson on Monday, may not be positively solved.

The testimony at the Coroner's inquest yesterday seemed only to puzzle the authorities. It developed the statement that the young Irish girl, whose life of seven years in America has been a kaleidoscope of stirring events, would next week have been the defendant in a divorce case. It brought to light the fact that, although she had a husband, she had two rival lovers, both of whom she met while in the State camp admiring handsome guardsmen in bright uniforms, and being herself, admired for her beauty.

It was learned, too, that but recently she had been charged with stealing \$70 from a Peekskill school for young boys, patronized by wealthy families along the Hudson. All this revealed possible motives for either suicide or murder, but there was not a word of testimony to indicate whether Agnes White's drowning was suicidal, accidental or the act of another. The jury accordingly brought in the verdict that she died from unknown causes.

The young woman was twenty-five years old. When her brother, a laborer of Peekskill brought her from Ireland seven years ago she was an untutored, awkward girl, pretty in face, in figure and additionally interesting because of her modesty. She had brown hair, dark eyes, plump cheeks and bright complexion. She worked as a domestic in Peekskill from that day till three weeks ago, being employed in many households. She loved adventure and became so wayward that her brother eighteen months ago turned away from her. He did not see her from then till he gazed in the coffin yesterday, and in that time she had changed so much that he declared she was not his sister.

The climax of the girl's adventuresome career was her marriage to Jesse Lent, a young stove moulder, who was a dare-devil sort of a fellow till Agnes White caught him a severe lesson. One night last March, while both were drinking, it was proposed that they get married. They were at the home of Joseph Rantls, a colored man. It was nearly midnight, but Rantls and his wife were routed out and the party went to the home of the Rev. Mr. Osterander, pastor of St. Paul's Methodist Church.

The minister was scarcely awake and was wearing a dressing gown and slippers. Before him stood pretty Agnes White, radiant because of the adventure, and young Lent, dreamily gazing at the drouble, as if wondering what was happening. Standing with them was the colored couple. The ceremony was brief, and then the spree was resumed.

Lent said on the stand yesterday that he did not know what had happened till three days later. He never lived with his bride, he said, and he began a suit for divorce that was to have been tried next week. She never gave up her maiden name and continued working as a domestic.

Last Summer Agnes met Edward Dempsey, known as "Bulker" Dempsey, on the State camp parade ground. He is a mouldy and a popular young man in the river section of Peekskill. At the same time she met John Lynch, a deck hand on the steamer "Christiana," that runs between New York and Peekskill. Lynch is thirty-two years old and married, but that did not interfere with a flirtation with the pretty Irish girl. The men became rivals, but Dempsey was preferred. The rivalry was Continued on Fourth Page.

FITZ READY FOR SHARKEY.

Both Fighters in Prime Condition for Their Battle.

Big Gathering of San Francisco Men at the National Club's Arena.

Heavy Betting Ruled the Day with "Lanky Bob" a Pronounced Favorite.

The Winner of the Contest Will Receive \$333.33 a Minute for His Work in the Ring.

SQUABBLE OVER THE REFEREE.

The Sailor and His Backers Wanted to Make Certain of a Fair Decision, but Delayed So Long the Club Had to Act.

San Francisco, Dec. 2.—Despite the comparatively high figure placed upon tickets the arena of the National Sporting Club was filled to-night with spectators all intent upon witnessing the fight between Bob Fitzsimmons and Tom Sharkey.

The sailorman's great showing against Corbett and Chynski earlier in the year had whetted the sporting appetite of this community to such an extent that to-night's encounter has been on every one's tongue for the past fortnight. It is safe to say that this fight has excited more interest than any other pugilistic event ever held in California. Even Corbett's bout with Sharkey, and "Gentleman Jim's" famous 65-round battle with Peter Jackson, both of which took place in this city, were less talked about at the time than has been the Fitz-Sharkey go.

\$333.33 a Minute.
 The men are billed to fight ten rounds for \$10,000, winner to take all. This is \$1,000 a round, or \$333.33 a minute, the highest price ever offered for a similar engagement.

Betting—and there has been plenty of it—has favored Fitzsimmons from the start. At the ring side, tonight the prevailing odds are \$100 to \$45, with Fitz's money on the larger end. All day long there have been heavy wagers laid in Harry Corbett's saloon. A good deal of the money has been put on Fitz to win in six rounds. The Burns mutual system has been utilized by the public to a large extent. The 323 tickets sold through the "machine" were as follows:

That Sharkey wins in one to ten rounds, 63 tickets.
 That Fitz wins in nine to ten rounds, 41 tickets.

That Fitz wins in seven to eight rounds, 39 tickets.
 That Fitz wins in five to six rounds, 50 tickets.

That Fitz wins in three to four rounds, 55 tickets.
 That Fitz wins in one to two rounds, 45 tickets.

The outside betting that Fitz wins in six rounds has been at even money. A few bets were made at 20 to 9 and 5 to 2 on the general result.

Both in Fine Condition.

In the crowd that took their seats around the ring were some of the best known and most influential citizens of California. The assemblage was not by any means confined to the regular patrons of boxing matches. Lawyers, doctors, merchants, millionaires and men of every profession were on hand. They all came early and they all talked fight.

The "short-haired" division had a final look at the gladiators this afternoon. These experts found the fighters in the finest condition. Each tipped the scales at 175 pounds and bunches of muscle stood out on their backs, chests and legs. Both said they were in condition to fight for their lives, and both were extremely confident of winning.

There were just two points on which the fighters looked horns. Fitzsimmons claimed that he was always in trouble over gloves. When it came to the last moment the mitering snippled him never fitted him. He begged to be allowed to wear gloves which were made specially for him in New York. He produced the gloves, companions to those he had on when he laid out Peter Maher, and Sharkey inspected them. Sharkey refused to grant the delay, and referee and Robert gracefully capitulated. The gloves supplied by the club were worn.

Club Named the Referee.

The other point in dispute was the referee. Sharkey's